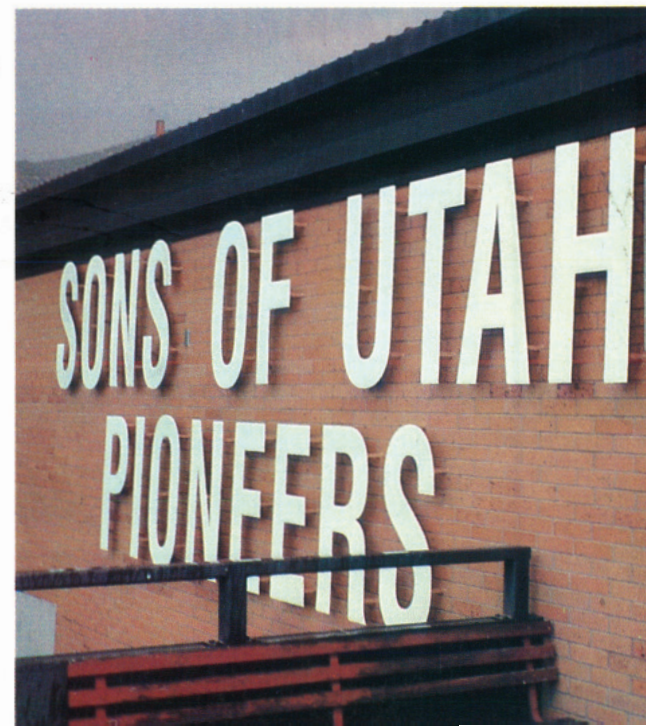


PIONEER

November – December 1990

Volume 37, Number 6





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PIONEER

Volume 37, Number 6
November - December, 1990

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Lewis B. Murdock *Editor*
Florence Youngberg *Production & Rewrite*

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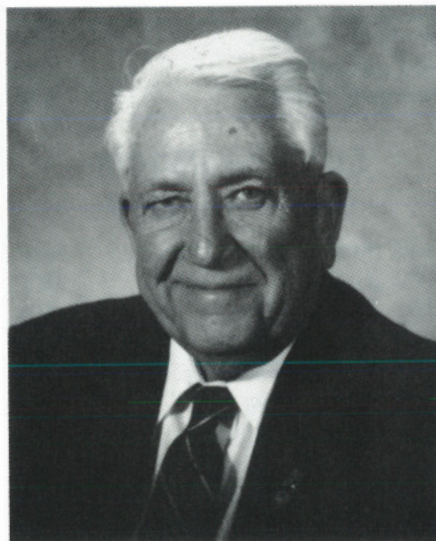
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PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

GOING AHEAD

This has been a real go-ahead year in which many things have been accomplished, thanks to the chapters. One of these is the dedication of eight monuments. Few people today have ever known of the railroad that used to run up Emigration Canyon. Those who have put up monuments are Temple Quarry, Canyon Rim, Eagle Rock, South Davis, Palmyra and Jordan River Temple Chapters. Four others plan to put theirs up before the years over. They are Oquirrh Mountains, Temple Fork, Murray, and Glendora. That's quite an array of

markers. We congratulate these chapters for their effort.

Name Memorializations have been up this year for the first time in some years. We only need about 50 more names to complete the next plaque. It is hoped that some of our good people will come forward and make sure all their pioneer ancestors are on our plaques. Especially if only the husbands name was memorialized. After all, his wife was a pioneer too. REMEMBER, we only have two months left in the contest to see which chapter gets the \$50.00 for memorializing the most names during the year.

We have recently added another chapter to our growing list of new chapters to join our organization. Castle Valley (Castle Dale, Utah), was chartered in October. That makes four chapters in the last year, East Sierra (Reno), Palmyra (Sp. Fork, UT), Cotton Mission (St. George, UT), and now Castle Valley. Congratulations to all you fine people, and welcome. Just by way of observation, the chartering and meeting of the new Castle Valley Chapter was really a view of what pioneering was all about. Don Clement graciously used his team and wagon to take us all to a campfire site where we made our own fires and cooked our soup over the campfire using a tin can. There was fresh baked homemade bread to complement the delicious soup. Montell Seely and his wife provided the pioneer food. Our meeting was held around the bon-

Continued on Pg 4

PIONEER DEADLINE

January - February 1991 Issue

December 1, 1990

Stories • Ads • Photos

ABOUT THE COVER:

Shown is the National Headquarters of the Sons of Utah Pioneers at the head of Parleys Canyon. As people traveled up and down Parleys Canyon, they could see this beautiful building with no "Identification". Today, thanks to the generosity of our President Robert Wagstaff it can be seen from the highway.

Pictured is the building as seen from the highway and a close-up of the sign "SONS OF UTAH PIONEERS".

We can be proud of our National Headquarters.

fire. We really felt like pioneers.

Bob Graham and the members from several chapters met together a couple of weeks ago and did a great job of weeding, trimming and cleaning up the yard around the National building. We want them to know how much it was appreciated.

Some of the other things which are being accomplished this year is the rewriting of the By Laws so that they are easier to read. We are having a new training program for the Area Vice Presidents so that they in turn will be able to help their chapters run more efficiently. We are going great guns with our new financial policy and for the first time, we are really seeing the value of the budget being on the computer where we know just where we stand financially. Again we thank Dick Steed for his work in this.

We have been restructuring some of the committees so that they will function better. We have a great number of NEW life members coming in who have never belonged before, also a large number who are paying on the payment plan for their life membership. We are starting to get a few of the annual members too. We are pleased that so many of the new members are younger men. We must friendship them so they will stay with us.

Perhaps the most notable accomplishment, at least the one that has brought a lot of compliments, is the large sign on the north side of our building which is letting people know where we are.

All these things have helped our organization to grow this year. The Encampment was a great success and we want to thank each chapter for their support and especially Brigham Young Chapter for hosting it.

We want to thank all those who supported us in the \$20.00 donation we asked for. It went a long way toward helping us remain in the black for the year.

I want to thank each and everyone of you for supporting me during my year in office. I met a lot of you and wish I could have met more during my visits to your chapters. I did some traveling but was not able to get to every chapter, even though I tried. Best wishes for the coming year. I know you will all get behind our next president, Ken Rasmussen and work hard to make our organization grow.

*Robert Wagstaff
National President*

NEW MEMBERS AS OF Oct 5, 1990

Raymond Malan Hobbs	Og Pi
Arthur James Hicks	Hol
Ronald W. Andersen	JRT
Artie J. Henderson	Oq Mt
Richard Carlyle Baird	Mur
Wallace Sorensen	Pal
Eugene Bott	BE
Chester Sabin	LCR
Myron M. Durfee	Sie
Arthur D. Olsen	CV
Don R. Clement	CV
Earl Farley	CV
Earl Jeffs	Cv
Archie Lee Jeffs	CV
Oral Eugene Johansen	CV
John L. Jorgensen	CV
Bennie B. Killpack	CV
Mervin S Miles	CV
John S. Huefner	EMC
Dennis Farnsworth Judd	RR
Charles C. Esplin	Ce Ci
Bruce Douglas Cottam	Ce Ci
Melvin D. Baldwin	Ce Ci
Wayne Houser	SRV
Bryant Anderson	CV
Henry O. Seely	CV
Gerry D. Spencer	CV
George C. Stucki	CV

LIFE MEMBERS as of Oct 5, 1990

2159 Arthur James Hicks, Jr.	Hol.
2160 Ronald W. Andersen	JRT
2161 J. LeRoy Crane	Mills
2162 Robert R. Scott	PH
2163 Wallace Sorensen	Pal
2164 Eugene Bott	BE
2165 George Craghead	BE
2166 Myron M. Durfee	Sie
2167 John S. Huefner	EMC
2168 Oral Eugene Johansen	CV
2169 Dennis Farnsworth Judd	RR
2170 Charles C. Esplin	Ce Ci
2171 K. Ronald Knight	SL Pi

Have you honored
your parents and family
in the *Pioneer*
Memorial Gallery?
If you don't -
who will?
Do it as a family!

TILE

1042 Michael & Katherin Morgan	Oly H
1043 Ralph & Lenna Albiston	BH
1044 Mark & Wendy Spencer	Oly H
1045 Scott & Tracey Wagstaff	Oly H
1046 Blaine & Amy Boelter	Oly H
1047 Jerald & Floy Wagstaff	Oly H
1048 Moss & Marilyn Wagstaff	Oly H

NAME

MEMORIALIZATIONS

Robert Wagstaff	Oly H
Emily T. Hanks (2)	NM
Don J. Schurtz (2)	AL
Helen Hill & Family	EMC

NAME

MEMORIALIZATIONS BY CHAPTER

At Large	8
Olympus Hills	3
Temple Fork	2
Jordan River Temple	2
Eagle Rock	2
Timpanogos	2
Non Member	2
East Mill Creek	1

UPDATE ON SUP NATIONAL BUILDING

We thought it worthy of note that some of our faithful members gathered together last month to clean, weed, and trim the yard surrounding our National Headquarters. We had a good turnout of men on a Saturday morning. They were treated to doughnuts and orange juice to give them strength to continue. We appreciate these men and all they do and have done in times past in helping to keep the yard around the building looking great.

We have some more small signs posted in the yard. For some time we have been plagued with people dumping their garbage in our dumpster or just pouring it down the hill. Some of our neighbors have also found that it is a great place to walk their dogs so they don't have to clean up the mess. It has been a public parking lot for too long. Now we have small signs advising people that this is no longer a public place. We want people to feel welcome to visit and even walk here, but not to dump their garbage and walk their dogs.

We have a beautiful new flag which was donated by the Twin Peaks Chapter. We truly appreciate this. In case you haven't noticed, our flag flies day and night now since we have been able to get lights fixed to shine on it.

We have had to replace the stoves and dishwasher in our upstairs kitchen. This was accomplished this week, thanks to the help of Dick Steed, Glen Youngberg and our custodian Ted Lauritzen. We hope all those who use this equipment will help us by cleaning up after they use the appliances so that they will last for a long time.

Our parking lot has been of concern for some time due to cracking of the asphalt and deterioration of conditions. All this has been taken care of now. The board voted to pay for the replacement of the electrical equipment and also the repair and sealing of the parking lot. It should last us for many more years.

All these necessary repairs have been made possible by the help that you wonderful members have given us in paying the Life Member donations that were requested this year. You may think it a burden but without those donations we couldn't take care of some of these necessary things that are needed to keep our beautiful building going. □

LET'S GET BEHIND THE S.U.P.

Edward B. Jackson

As a modern society today in possession of all the necessities of life, there is still a tremendous amount of extravagance in the government and also some citizens are spending beyond their income and capacity. There seems to be no inclination to balance a reasonable budget.

Our organization, The Sons of Utah Pioneers, determined some time ago that this would not be the case with us. We determined and put into effect a budget that would help us to get on top and stay there. Thanks to the help of you wonderful people who got behind us in this endeavor with your donations, plus the work of Dick Steed who helped us put together a budget and get it on computer where we could keep an accurate record of our expenses, and our income, we have succeeded. Our investments are growing.

Our Pioneer ancestors went through many hardships. They didn't spend lavishly, but were indeed frugal. They

didn't have many of the necessities of life we seem to need today. They put everything they had to it's potential use, nothing went to waste.

We must keep up on our annual dues and donations. We have a beautiful building on the canyon rim overlooking the Great Salt Lake Valley, which necessitates perpetual care and upkeep. Many people ask why we need this large building. Any national organization needs a central office and we are able to help pay for the upkeep of this building by renting part of it out for community activities. The hardworking, dedicated employees, including many who donate their services, work hard to keep the building in good repair.

We are a dedicated people who have at heart the perpetuation of the pioneer ideals and the memorialization of their lives and names. Many of us are getting older and we recognize the need to interest and enlist the membership of younger men who can take over the running of this great organization. A great Indian Chief, a friend of the Mormon people, said; "Not too many moons shall pass away, then I shall pass away. It will be up to my true, brave sons to take over my heap big job of this tribe." Are we training our sons to take over our "heap big job of this tribe?"

President-elect Ken Rasmussen, who will take over as President in 1991, has in mind to devote his term of office to the enlistment of new members. Bob Wagstaff, our current president and others under the leadership of Leon Christiansen, have been working to charter new chapters and have been very successful in their endeavors, having formed four new chapters in the past year, the latest being the new Castle Valley Chapter on the 3rd of October. They need the help of everyone of us. We can each bring in a new member if they really try.

The Sons of Utah Pioneers need our "true, brave sons" to take over the leadership and to protect and perpetuate our pioneer heritage. Let us continue to make it financially sound and under fine leadership. □

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CASTLE VALLEY CHAPTER ORGANIZED

Gleefully, several members of the National Board, including President Robert Wagstaff, Morris Bennion, Kenneth Rasmussen and Leon Christiansen with their wives and Frank Brown traveled together in a nine passenger suburban to the beautiful lively town of Castle Dale, Utah in Emery County.

They came by appointment to meet people and make friends. What a fall frolic it turned out to be. After many months of concerted effort on the part of membership director Leon Christiansen and Montell Seely (a pillar of his pioneer community), it finally all came together down by the river in the moonlight on Oct. 3, 1990.

What a unique experience as our hosts took us down by way of two horse drawn covered wagons with many people riding horseback across the old Spanish Trail and out into the wind swept boonies, down rocky dugways until they finally called a halt in a narrow ravine by a stream and there under the protecting security of ancient cliffs, we made our own fires and cooked our own stew in cans to a chorus of curious bawling Herefords, who had never before seen the likes of such a drug store band of pioneers. By the crackling fires and in the glow of a full harvest moon, these great men and women were officially chartered and welcomed in as the newest chapter in the SUP family. These 14 strong hearted chapter members will be a valuable addition to our organization.

Here is a group of people who are already talking about hosting the 1992 encampment. What a goal, what vision. With this kind of true grit no doubt, they will achieve it. Congratulations, good luck and God bless you. A more detailed account will appear in the next issue of the Pioneer magazine. □

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Max Larkin, S.L.C. Chapter SUP
Bob Larkin, Pioneer Chapter SUP

HOW CAN I REMEMBER THE SUP IN MY WILL

Some of our members have asked how they can go about including the Sons of Utah Pioneers in their will. According to the Utah Code 1986-1987, Section 75-2-504 a Will may be executed in substantially the following form:

Last Will and Testament

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS: I, John Doe, of Salt Lake City, County of Salt Lake, State of Utah, being of sound and disposing mind and memory do make, publish and declare the following to be my LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT, hereby revoking all Wills by me at any time heretofore made.

FIRST: I direct my Executrix, Jane Doe, to pay all funeral expenses, administration expenses of my estate, including inheritance and succession taxes, state or federal, which may be occasioned by the passage of or succession to any interest in my estate under this instrument, and all my just debts, excepting mortgage notes secured by mortgages upon real estate.

SECOND: I give and bequeath to THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE SONS OF THE UTAH PIONEERS, a corporation now maintaining its home headquarters in Salt Lake City, Utah the sum of _____ OR _____% of my estate for the purpose of which the Society is incorporated.

THIRD, All the rest, residue and remainder of my estate, both real and personal, of whatsoever kind or character, and wheresoever situated, I give, devise and bequeath to my beloved wife: Jane Doe, to be hers absolutely and forever.

FOURTH, If my said wife does not survive me, then I give, devise and bequeath such rest, residue and remainder of my estate to my beloved children, natural or adopted, in equal shares, per stirpes, to be theirs absolutely and forever; provided, that the share of any child of mine who has died leaving no issue shall be divided among my surviving children in equal shares, per stirpes.

I, _____, the testator, sign my name to this instrument this ____ day of ____ 19 and being duly sworn, do hereby declare to the undersigned authority that I sign and execute this instrument as my last will and that I sign it willingly (or willingly direct another to sign for me), that I execute it as my free and voluntary act for the purposes expressed in it, and that I am 18 years of age or older, of sound mind, and under no constraint or undue influence.

Testator

We, _____, the witnesses, sign our names to this instrument, being first duly sworn, and do hereby declare to the undersigned authority that the testator signs and executes this instrument as his last will and that he signs it willingly (or willingly directs another to sign for him), and that each of us, in the presence and hearing of the testator and each other, hereby signs this will as witness to the testator's signing, and that to the best of our knowledge the testator is 18 years or older, of sound mind, and under no constraint or undue influence.

Witness

Witness

STATE OF _____
COUNTY OF _____

Subscribed, sworn to, and acknowledged before me by _____, the testator and subscribed and sworn to before me by _____ and _____, witnesses, this ____ day of _____
(Signed) _____ (Notary) _____

All Out Membership Drive in 1991 Announced by Pres.-Elect Ken Rasmussen

"THE MORMONS ARE ON FIRE"

This now famous quote made by the National Sports Commentator at the B.Y.U./ Miami 1990 football game before a television audience of some 80 million, put into words his feelings as he witnessed over 66,000 screaming, waving, jumping, happy students and fans cheer their team on to a victory they weren't supposed to win.

THERE IS A LESSON IN THIS-

- A. They believed in their team and school -(organization)
- B. They acted with spirit and enthusiasm -(fire)
- C. They did everything they could do -(work a plan)
- D. They did it together -(total participation)
- E. They savored sweet and lasting success.

The S.U.P., like B.Y.U., have something to cheer about. Like them we have a challenge ahead. Like them, also, we can savor the victory if we apply the same principles.

OUR LIFE BLOOD (NEW MEMBERS)

Starting immediately after the National Seminar, Jan. 12, 1991, together we must launch an all out, all inclusive, unprecedented, total participation, MEMBERSHIP DRIVE. We must all shout and wave and act. We must catch FIRE, (Spirit) and move the ball (wagons) toward the summit.

OUR GOAL

1. To increase S.U.P. membership by 30% in 1991. That means 617 new paid up members.
2. That means an average of 15 new members per chapter.
3. That means every single member must help.
4. That means we can and must reverse the trend of a declining membership.
5. That means the financial burden of the National organization will be immeasurable eased.

The National Board, by a show of hands, have committed to lead the way by each bringing in five new members in 1991. We ask all Chapter officers to



commit by bringing in at least 2 (two) new members each. AND we ask ALL MEMBERS of S.U.P. to bring at least 1(one) new COUPLE into their chapter prior to March 15, 1991.

THE PROGRAM

1. Must be accomplished early in the year, Jan 12, through Mar. 15th.
2. An all out alert and call for support must be published in the "Pioneer" Magazine, especially in the NOVEMBER/DECEMBER AND JANUARY/FEBRUARY issues.
3. Must have a prominent place in the forth-coming Seminars, President's Banquet etc.
4. To new Chapter Presidents and Officers, MEMBERSHIP must head the

list of your priorities. It must be your first order of business. Gentlemen, we want you to divide your force and contact every member of your chapters and lovingly and tactfully get a commitment from each couple to bring in another couple.

5. Chapters, we ask permission for a member of the National Board, together with your Area Vice President, to visit your Chapter Planning meeting in February and again in April to give help and get a progress report.

6. Every effort will continue to be made by the Membership (they are doing a tremendous job) to form new Chapters. You will be interested to know that in the past 18 months, we have formed four new chapters: Eastern Sierra in Reno, Nev., Palmyra in Spanish Fork, Utah, Cotton Mission in St. George, Utah, and Castle Valley in Castle Dale, Utah (chartered Oct. 3, 1990).

We ask everyone to be alert to these possibilities. The goal is for a Chapter in every County in the State of Utah. We need names and leads to work with.

Get this information to Leon Christiansen, 969-4455 or Morris Bennion 266-2978.

7. Ladies and Gentlemen of S.U.P., there is a groundswell of new enthusiasm and harmony building within our ranks. Make new members feel welcome. Friendshipping works. May this enthusiasm become a mighty SUNBURST radiating such energy that people will say of S.U.P. as was said of B.Y.U., "THE MORMONS ARE ON FIRE."

Kenneth P. Rasmussen

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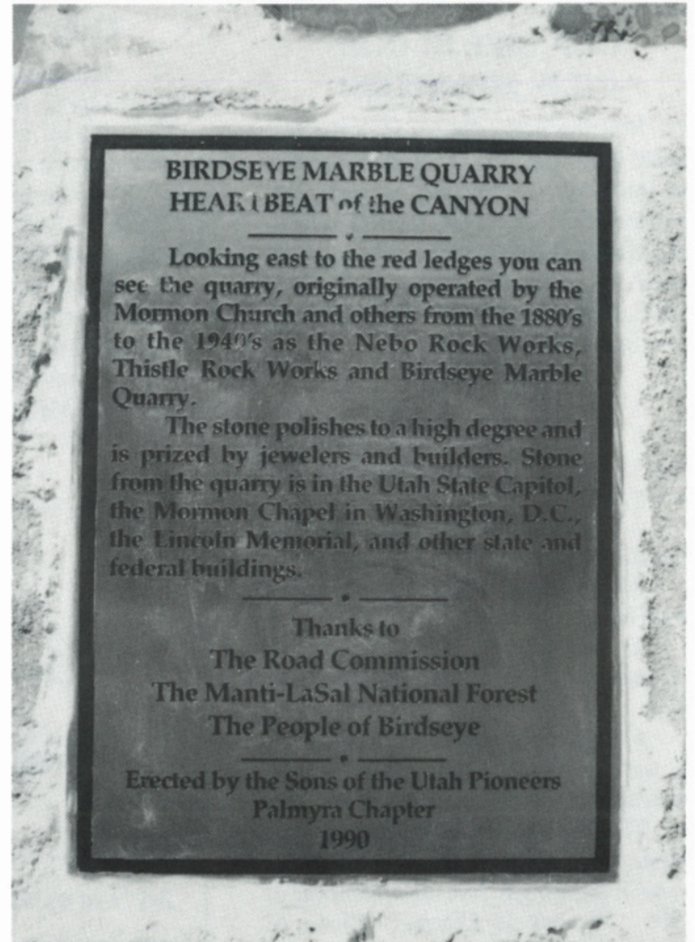
PALMYRA CHAPTER ANNOUNCES BIRDSEYE MONUMENT DEDICATION



The Palmyra Chapter of The Sons of the Utah Pioneers dedicated the monument they erected at Birdseye, Utah on Saturday, September 8, 1990. The day was beautiful. The monument was erected just east of the Birdseye Ward Chapel and the Quarry. The monument honored is on top of the mountain east of the community of Birdseye. Birdseye is a pretty setting with large mountains to the west.

The Pioneers and guests gathered on the Chapel lawn at 11:00 a.m. and President Irwin Curtis greeted everyone in attendance. Frank Gull gave an opening prayer. President Curtis introduced special guests Ken Rassmussen, National President-Elect, Morris Bennion, National Past President and National President-Elect for 1991, Area Vice President Geral Wilde, Bishop Badger who was a past Bishop in the Washington D. C. Ward, Bernard Lassen from Orem who lived in the Birdseye area all his working life and their wives. Gayle Holt was also introduced as he represents the L.D.S. Church and their buildings in this and the Spanish Fork area.

Bishop Badger spoke briefly about some of the Birdseye Marble being used



in the Washington D. C. Temple and the Washington Ward Chapel as well as many buildings built years ago in the Salt Lake area and in many buildings in Utah County.

After a few short introductions and talks on the Church lawn, the group then walked over to the monument site just a few yards east of the church. The monument is next to the highway just outside the Birdseye Ward property so anyone traveling by, can stop and view the monument and read the inscription. President Curtis gave a few remarks about the monument and then unveiled the monument. He read the etched plaque to the audience. He also told about the box placed inside behind an old grinding wheel that held coins (1990), memos, members names etc., so when opened at a later date, people will be informed about the monument and who built it.

The monument was dedicated by Bernard Lassen, past Bishop of Birdseye and long time residence of the area. After the dedication, pictures were taken by many of the people there. There were 66 Pioneer members and guests present. The builders were proud of this accomplishment and lasting memorial to the Birdseye Quarry.

The group then went back to the church lawn in the shady areas and had lunch. Everyone brought their own picnic lunch and there was enough for the guests that stayed and joined the happy group.

At 1:45 p.m. the party broke up and everyone had a safe journey home.

This was not a regular meeting, but was a Special Dedication meeting. □

CANYON RIM CHAPTER DEDICATES EMIGRATION CANYON RAILROAD MONUMENT

Canyon Rim Chapter's bi-monthly chapter meeting on September 20th was a dedicatory service at 2 p.m. at Hogle Zoo. A stone monument and a bronze plaque will commemorate Emigration Canyon Railroad. The railroad operated from 1909 to 1916, then was torn up.

The electric railroad was built by The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints to provide access to building materials from sandstone and limestone quarries in the canyon, and subsequently became a popular weekend trip for passengers, who rode the train cars to one of several stops along the railroad route. But the introduction of concrete soon replaced the native stone and the entire line was salvaged to provide materials for World War I.

Chapter President Max Wheelwright conducted the services, with invocation by President R. Glenn Harris. The history of the railroad was the subject of an address by Gary Topping of the Utah State Historical Society, and Past President Richard W. Jackson spoke on "Reminiscences of the Route." Jackson has been the chairman of the project.

The plaque includes text explaining the history of the now defunct railroad line, unknown to many who have been born or moved to the Salt Lake Valley after the line ceased operation. A map of the route from University Street and 5th South to the top of the canyon is also

included on the plaque. It locates the Wagner Brewery, Dernier Resort, Spring Glen and Maple City subdivisions, Pioneer addition, Little Mountain, Hillside and Pinecrest.

The stone base for the monument is of materials from two quarries at the head of Burr Fork in Emigration Canyon. They were hauled to the monument site by Gilbert John McLean and Richard Jackson, and the stonemason was Alton Nance. Such stones were once in great demand for construction of major buildings during a boom period in the Salt Lake City area.

Several chapter officers and members, with their partners, attended the annual Encampment on the campus of Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah, under sponsorship of the Brigham Young Chapter. The three-day schedule was crammed with interesting activities, meetings and foods.

The Outstanding Chapter Award was presented to past president R. Glenn Harris and his wife, Virginia. Max Wheelwright received the SUP's Top Individual Name Memorialization award. An award for the Chapter contributing the largest number of tiles went to Bob and Pat Graham, and Lee Paxton held the certificate for the top Chapter in submitting names for memorialization.

Last year's officers and the entire chapter membership are to be congratulated for these achievements! □



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Don Busath - Master Photographer



PROSE OF GERMAN EXTRACTION

BY H. BARTLEY HEINER

EAST MILLCREEK MILLS CHAPTER

by LaMar Gardner

V. Vee Reynolds of the South Davis Chapter holds the position of the Bountiful Regional Director of the German Extraction and Coordinator of the German, Spanish and English Extraction Programs. He states:

In this capacity, I frequently run across some interesting stories, which I have asked H. Bartley Heiner, a life member of the South Davis Chapter, to put into verse. Bartley is a very talented individual, and readily consented to my request. The original purpose was to put the information into a volume of information which I keep entitled "History of Bountiful Region Extraction Center."

I sought and received Bartley's permission to pass on to you these two actual entries taken from a German film and put into prose by Heiner. These were both actual happenings, and took place in Germany on the dates indicated.

We feel they are valuable enough to include in our history.

Just so that you will know, Bartley Heiner is one of my German extractors, and works under my jurisdiction at the Bountiful Regional Extraction Center. It is fortunate that we not only have him to read and extract old German parish registers, but to have the ability to put them into verse as well.

Film 344, SEP. 7, 1707.

*A pretty peasant girl from the country
Wanting to better herself,
Hired out as a hand-maid
In an upper-class family.
Before leaving home to take her position,
Her father gave her some advice.
He told her to work well
And to do what she was ask to do.
He did not qualify his words.
In months she gave birth to a baby son.
She was cast out and sworn to secrecy.
Alone, afraid, without friends,
She went to the Pastor for help.
And ask him to baptize her child.
He demanded the father's name
She refused to reveal it,
So he put her in prison
Thinking it would force her to tell.
The child became sick and dying,
The Pastor hurriedly baptized him.
He must be kept out of Hell.
The broken hearted mother escaped
While the watch-keeper was drunk and asleep.
The Master in the big house*

*Troubled in his sleep,
Made a contribution to the Parish.
The Pastor preached his Sunday Sermon
On the original sin and purgatory.
Both guilty, lacking human kindness,
Had condemned a pretty hand-maid
To a living Hell.*

—H. Bartley Heiner
(German Extractor)

[Note: This story was taken from German Film 344, under film date of September 7, 1707.]

FILM 344, No. 369 Dec 11, 1723

*Elisabeth, a maiden from Erlingen,
Naive to the wiles of the world.
Submitted to the attentions of a tavern keeper
And was cast out into the cold.
A lonely man, unaware of her condition,
Gave her the shelter of his home.
When she became large with child;
He kicked her out of his house,
Fearing he might be implicated.*

*Without the shelter or love of family,
She went crying down the cobble paved street.
Suddenly caught in the throes of child-birth,
She fell in front of a Shoemaker's house.
Women hearing her agonized cries came to help.*

*A mid-wife delivered her baby girl;
Who fearing the child might not live, baptized it.*

*Anna Barbara, the kind shoemaker's wife'
Offered the mother and child shelter in her home.*

*The Pastor, concerned about the baptism,,
Questioned the mid-wife and the witnesses,
As to the use of the word Trinity in the prayer.
In all the hubbub, not one could remember.
On the following Sunday,
The Pastor's sermon was on baptism.
After the meeting he re-baptized the child,
And gave her the name of Anna Barbara.
The shoemaker and his wife were delighted.*

*The record reads that Peter was the father.
His last name was unknown to the mother.
His life of irresponsibility
Would never know the joy nor the love,
That came into the home of the Shoemaker
and his wife.*

—H. Bartley Heiner
(German Extractor)

[Note: This story was taken from German Film 344, under file date of December 11, 1723.] □

At our last Encampment in Provo we were successful in putting in one of our most loyal members, Daniel Smith as Area Vice President. Dan is proud of his Pioneer Heritage. He has served in any calling given to him, including Ward Bishop. He has been on our Board for the past 6 years doing more than his share in any assignment given him. We are proud to have him serve on the National Board.

Our Mills Chapter is doing well! In September we had an outdoor garden party hosted by Woody and Vera Caldwell in their back yard. Lowell and Meryl Bennion were the guests and Lowell gave a very good message to all present. Well over a hundred enjoyed an elegant dinner, music and a spiritual message.

For our October 8th dinner meeting, Michael Enfield will be our guest speaker. He is the engineer in charge of the remodeling of the Hotel Utah. He will have pictures to show us. Bob Davis, our President-elect, will favor us with some piano melodies. The awards given at the Encampment in Provo will be presented to our chapter members who earned them. □

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SUGAR HOUSE CHAPTER ANNOUNCES PROGRAMS

By Merrill Croft

The activities of the Holidays are commencing for friends, members, spouses and partners of the Sugarhouse Chapter, October 24, 1990 at the National Headquarters as the hour of 7:00 P.M. steals upon us and an appetizing Banquet is served to those who have made reservations.

Emeritus General Authority, Robert L. Simpson will be the featured speaker and will be introduced by the Chapter's Membership Chairman, Mark Udy.

At 7:00 P.M. November 14, a banquet will delight those attending and will be enjoyed after the singer, Laurel Aposhian, who has recently returned from an Italian Mission, will salute the American Flag by singing the "Star Spangled Banner" along with the Pledge of Allegiance. Other songs will be sung.

Traveling from the sublime to the ridiculous, the four members of the World Renown Corn Shuckers will entertain, using voices, without instruments, and with instruments, lending to the evening of comedy, and classified as a Hill Billy Show. They will be introduced by Chaplain George Aposhian.

Music Director Bonnie Weber will present the Concert Choir and Madrigals, at 8:00 P.M. of our close and cozy Highland High School neighbors on December 12, following the Christmas Banquet served at 7:00 P.M. They are preparing "Jingle Bells Scherzo", "Deck the Halls in 7/8 Time", and a special Christmas Carol "Companions All Sing Loudly", and of course the forever favorite "Silent Night".

By circling the three dates, nobody will miss these important evenings and the Holidays will be the best experience of your life. □

RED ROCK CHAPTER AT KANAB, UT. REPORTS PROGRESS

We have made some significant contributions this year to our communities. We have cleaned two cemeteries, (Johnson Canyon and the old Pioneer Cemetery in Kanab). We have assisted in the restoration work of the old Mt. Carmel Rock Church, worked with the Orderville Camp of the DUP to make a monument north of Glendale, on the north side of Lydia's canyon, commemorating the old pioneer Clothing Factory, and wired the Orderville DUP Museum for electricity. We have also had some fun trips.

On Monday September 10th we met at the Senior Citizen Center, loaded on two of their busses, drove east on 89A to Johnson Canyon.

Near the mouth of the canyon is an old movie site where many of the western movies were filmed. There were some members who had worked as extras when these films were made and told some very interesting stories. A short distance up the canyon is a large rock face with many petroglyphs that are visible from the road. A short distance from there the canyon widens and the different sandstone formations and clay deposits are visible.

One of our members, Cloyd Swapp, is a geologist and he explained how the layers of clay and sandstone hold the water that is used for culinary purposes in Kanab and Orderville. Some of the members had lived on ranches in the canyon and told of some very interesting experiences they had as young men and women.

There is a fork in the canyon, one heading north to Alton, the other going east to Deer Spring Ranch. On the right we passed a large ranch house where John D. Lee and one of his wives had lived. We made a stop at Deer Spring ranch and one of the members who had lived there for thirty years told us of some experiences he had while living there.

Getting back in the busses we drove east, crossed the summit and down the other side into the Paria River drainage. We stopped against a bridge across a narrow but very deep gorge. In the 1950's a pickup with three men in it skidded off the road and fell into the gorge. Two of the men were crushed in

the cab, but the other man fell about 150' to his death. The pickup is still wedged in the narrow canyon about 50' below the bridge.

Again we climbed in the busses, drove on down into the valley and onto a new road that leads to the Kodachrome Basin State Park. It's a very scenic area with camping and picnicking facilities. We spread our lunches out on the tables and enjoyed the shade and lunch break. Back in the busses again, we drove to Cannonville and Tropic then back up on top and stopped at Ruby's Inn at Bryce canyon. After some cool drinks and snacks, it was on the road again going west to Highway 89, then south to Kanab, making a complete circle around Bryce Canyon National Park. A very enjoyable day in some very beautiful RED ROCK COUNTRY.

Hope to see all of you in September 1991 at the CONVENTION in Kanab.

A big THANK YOU to the Brigham Young Chapter for a fine convention. □

EAST MILLCREEK CHAPTER REPORTS

By Clive Parkin Grant

Our President, Clair Phillips and President Elect, Richard Mendenhall and chapter directors have been working very hard to maintain a very active Chapter.

We have trekked through Utah, attended the temple and have taken time to energize in the warm springs in Idaho. During the summer we have held our dinner meetings at a Stake park and in the canyon. A number of our Chapter members attended the National S.U.P. Encampment in Provo on the BYU campus. We will be attending the Hale Center Theater as a group for an evening of entertainment.

We enjoy a monthly catered dinner meeting hosted by a board member. We enjoy musical numbers and speakers discussing a variety of subjects through the year.

We have welcomed nine new members into the Chapter with several more very interested. A monthly newsletter is mailed to each of our Chapter members. We report on present and past activities and includes a president's message each month. Member's activities also are included. □

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UTAH COUNTY BUILDING

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE COUNTY BUILDING

Richard G. Thayne

In the early part of 1919 the citizens of Utah County and Provo City respectively voted bonds for the erection of a new joint city and county building to be built in Provo. The agreement between the two corporations was that the county should pay for two-thirds of the building and occupy a corresponding portion of it, while the city should pay one-third and occupy one-third of the building.

The city and county officials jointly engaged Joseph Nelson of Provo as the architect for the building.

It was decided that a tour of the west coast be taken to see what had been done in other communities in the way of administrative buildings. On July 9, 1919, a party of city and county officials and the architect left for California. Visits were made to various localities of interest from Los Angeles on the South to Everett, Washington on the North. This trip largely determined the type, size and cost of the building that was to be erected.

On October 13, 1919, a meeting of city and county officials and an appointed building committee was held wherein sketches of the building were presented by the architect. After discussion and suggested improvements the sketches were accepted and the architect was directed to get the working drawings completed as soon as possible, and to get bids for the lower portion of the building. In the meantime the question of location and finally the direction the building was to face was decided.

Bids for the construction of the ground floor of the building were called for on June 18, 1920; bids were opened and contract for this portion of the building was let to Rudine and Chytraus, contractors of Salt Lake City, they being the lowest bidder.

The corner stone of the building was laid in the presence of a large gathering on December 14, 1920. During the progress of this portion of the construction minor contracts were carried on in connection therewith for heating, plumbing and electrical work.

In the meantime the work of finishing the plans and specifications for the entire building was carried on and bids were advertised for the completion of



the super-structure. On June 22, 1921, bids were opened by the commission and the contract was awarded to Rudine and Chytraus, the low bidders.

The work was carried on by Rudine and Chytraus and mainly finished at the end of the year 1922, but some carving and other minor jobs carried into 1923. In the fall of 1922 bids were taken for the completion of the building and contract was again awarded to the low bidders, Rudine and Chytraus. In the spring of 1923 Rudine and Chytraus returned from California to take up the work. Upon their arrival the chairman of the county commission refused to carry on the contract and settlement was finally made with the contractors and the agreement cancelled.

Bids were taken for the roughing of the plumbing and heating, and a contract was let on September 30, 1924, to P.L. Larsen of Provo. On November 30, 1924, a contract was let for the putting in of the lower floor to C.A. Tolboe of Provo. Bids for the completion of the building were again advertised and opened on June 14, 1925. The general contract was awarded to C.A. Tolboe of Provo.

The work was begun in the spring

of 1919 and completed in the late fall of 1926, so that the time consumed in the work is a little more than six and one-half years.

SIDELIGHTS ON THE COUNTY BUILDING

It cost \$576,495.30.

The building is more than a building; it is a work of art, a monument that has been set up in the county to the men and women whose industry has made it possible.

The column-caps and the cornice are an adaptation from the Temple of Minerva, on the Acropolis at Athens. This adaptation made by the architect has met with very favorable comment from creative architectural artists who have seen it.

The exterior of the building is classic in design, that is, it follows the general lines of the master artists and architects of Greece who have been rated as the world's masters in the art of building.

The lower or ground floor has been treated as the pedestal upon which have been placed the two upper floors which form the interior of the magnificent order. The whole is surmounted with a classic

balustrade.

The center pavilion is brought forward and surmounted with a pediment backed up by a rather high attic which permits the interior dome effect, and also provides for an interesting art gallery.

The steps of granite are the full width of the central pavilion. They lead from grade level to the first floor, the entrance being through the portico produced by the bringing forward of the central pavilion. The portico, like the entire order, is two stores high and consists of six columns, the outer ones on each side being coupled. The spacing of the central two is slightly increased over the outer ones. These pillars are three feet in diameter and are twenty-five feet high. Columns and bases are twenty-seven and one-half feet high.

Under the portico the entrance doorway and windows have some fine carvings as have also the window spandrels.

The pediment is filled with an exceptionally fine group of sculpture designed by Architect Joseph Nelson and carved from the solid stone in the full round by Joseph Conradi, sculptor of Salt Lake City. This group is symbolic and has been made to tell the story of the Building.

Here is the story of the group as the architect conceived it:

"The building is a courthouse, therefore, quite consistently, Justice stands with her balances resting upon the law, in one hand, and with her sword in the other. The building is also to house the city and county offices, therefore, on the right hand of Justice sits a woman representing the County, supporting with one hand a shield bearing the inscription, 'County of Utah', and in the other a Cornucopia, or horn of plenty, overflowing with the good things produced in the region. Then the various arts and industries are represented at her side. Her horticulture is represented by the fruit trees; her dairying and stock raising by the front quarters of an animal projecting beyond the tree; her mining by the pick and shovel at the side of the tunnel entrance to the mine in the mountain; and further down, her sheep raising and poultry farming, respectively.

On the other side of Justice sits likewise Provo City, enthroned and supporting a shield with the inscription "City of Provo", emblazoned thereon. She is flanked by the harp and the viol,

the vase, the cogwheel, a stack of books, and an artist's palette; these represent her arts, her industries, and her educational advantages."

The pedestal or ground floor of the main building is faced with granite from Little Cottonwood Canyon. It is similar to that used in the Salt Lake Temple. The super structure is of oolite stone from both the Manti and the Ephraim quarries. It is similar to the stone used in the Manti Temple. The walls of the lower floor are rusticated as are also all of the corners of the super-structure. The main part of the building is faced with pilasters between the windows which are carried the full two stories.

The interior of the building has been treated in an unusual way. The lower or ground floor has the usual corridor running the full length of the building with rooms and offices on either side.

The second and third floors, however, have been treated in an unusual manner. A row of columns really form a part of the offices as the public are expected to do their business with officials really from the exterior of the office proper. This leaves the corridors more open and more pleasing.

The central portion of the building was left open to the top. The second floor, therefore, forms a sort of balcony or mezzanine with marble balustrades between the columns, and with skylights which permit the light to filter through into the central portion of the building over the beautiful balustrades, pilasters, columns and floors. The corridors were then cut off at each end and large rooms were formed to be used for court and commission rooms. The effect of the interior of the upper floor is quite impressive.

The building has a nave running through the two main floors. This is carried on two orders superposed. The lower corridor is modern Ionic; the upper is modified Italian Renaissance. Inside the portico is an entrance carried out with marble wainscot about eight feet high with marble pilasters and Ionic caps. The ceilings throughout are richly molded and are decorated with cornices of great beauty. Facing the entrance are the marble stairs leading to the upper floor.

The floors of the main corridors are of Alaska marble tile, laid with borders of gray Tennessee marble. The pilasters and wainscoting are all of Alaskan marble. Many visitors ask about the

design in the floor directly under the rotunda. Research shows it to be a popular geometric design of the period although eastern visitors say it is a Star of David.

The round columns which carry the interior are scagliola (composition marble) slightly pink, which harmonize with the remainder of the work. The wainscoting down the stairs are also of pink Syros scagliola. The balustrades around the corridors are Alaskan marble. The stairs as well as the toilet partitions are of gray Tennessee marble.

All interior partitions are of hollow tile. They carry no weight, however, as the entire roof and super-structure are supported by the outside walls and massive columns. The lathing throughout is metal. The building, therefore, is entirely fireproof with the exception of the doors and furniture.

The best of walnut furniture was purchased for all of the rooms at a cost of \$52,000 for the county and \$26,000 for the city. The lighting fixtures are made from the best cast bronze and are the best that money can buy. The building is almost everlasting unless some catastrophe should overtake it. □

A TEACHER'S PRAYER

Dear God,

I do not pray to see thy face,
Nor stand in any holy place

Where thou hast been.

I seek not vision glorified,
Nor be the one who prophesied

Concerning men.

Just let me give to those I teach,
The spark that fires their upward reach;

And they can say,
"His way upon this earthly sod
Opened my eyes to the face of God".

This my Lord, I pray

—H. Bartley Heiner

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Rachel Ridgway Ivins Grant 1820-1909

by Elon S. Hansen

Rachel R. Grant, or Grandma Grant, as she was affectionately known throughout the church, was a pillar of strength, and was known for her sunny disposition which endeared her to all with whom she came in contact.

Mrs. Grant was the sixth child and third daughter of Caleb Ivins. She lived with her uncle at Hornerstown and it was there she first heard the Mormon Elders. She laughingly used to relate that after being induced to go hear the elders, that she went home and prayed that the Lord would forgive her for doing such a thing on the Sabbath. She continued to go, however, even after the Baptist minister threatened to banish her from his church. Eventually she joined the Church and in 1842 she visited Nauvoo with one of her cousins and there became acquainted with the Prophet Joseph Smith, also John Taylor and other leading members of the Church. She went through many severe trials; among them was the experience at the time of the martyrdom of the prophet.

After this tragic event, she returned to Hornerstown, N.J. and remained there until 1853, when, in company with her sister, Anna, and a number of other people of that neighborhood who had joined the Church, she emigrated to Utah, arriving in Salt Lake Aug. 10, 1853.

She eventually met and fell in love with Jedediah Morgan Grant, second counselor to President Brigham Young. They were married in November 1855. A year later her first child was born, a son she named Heber Jedediah Grant. He was born November 22, 1856. She was the sixth wife of Jedediah M. Grant.

Jedediah was confined to his bed at the time his son was born. He had typhoid which was compounded by double pneumonia. Nine days later he died on December 1, 1856, leaving Rachel a widow in very humble circumstances. Had she renounced her religion, she would have been welcomed and cared for by her eastern relatives who were financially well off. She preferred to remain in Utah and rear her son in poverty. She earned a meager living by sewing and keeping boarders. It is well known the kind of teachings she instilled in her only child as he grew to manhood. He knew the love of a good mother and knew how to work. He grew in the gospel as well and went on to

become the seventh president of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latterday Saints.

For 35 years, Rachel served as president of the Relief Society of the Thirteenth Ward. When she became eighty years old, she went to live with her granddaughter, Mrs. Lucy Grant Cannon. She remained as active as she was able and took an interest in all things pertaining to her Church and family and friends. She died in 1909 at the age of 88 years, after a bout with pneumonia. □

SOUTH DAVIS CHAPTER VISITS NATIONAL

by V. Vee Reynolds

On August 23, 1990, South Davis finally reached one of the milestones in their projected agenda. For several years now, members of the National have been urging South Davis, and I am sure other chapters as well, to hold one of their chapter meetings at the National Headquarters in Salt Lake. South Davis usually held their August meeting at Lagoon, along with a catered dinner and a visit to Pioneer Village. This year it was unanimously agreed to hold it at National Headquarters in order for those members who were not familiar with it and all it entails and to be further enlightened with a guided tour of the building, being capably lead by Florence Youngberg. It turned out to be a successful undertaking, thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended.

The meeting was conducted by V. Vee Reynolds, President, who welcomed all those in attendance after which the opening song, "My Country 'Tis of Thee" was sung, conducted by Mary Jensen, accompanied by Dawn Eggett. Invocation and blessing on the food was by Lillian Watson and the Pledge of Allegiance was lead by Weldon Jensen.

Lois Pickett, of Servus Drug in Bountiful catered a fine meal for us, which was enjoyed by all. During the dinner we were entertained by John Tibolla on the accordin. John's father, also John, and Florence Youngberg were honored guests. President Reynolds displayed the two awards received by South Davis Chapter, and passed around a photograph album which contained pictures of the Castle Dale trip.

Birthday greetings were read for all those members and spouses who had birthdays during the month. Members were appraised of the condition of Presi-

dent-elect Wylo D. Reynolds, and Ruth Barlow, who are both on the sick list.

In lieu of a biographical sketch, President Reynolds read a short story about Jesus and quoted from journal entries in his personal journal. Request was made for volunteers for biographical sketches for future meetings. John Tibolla took the remainder of the time for some fine and lively accordin music, after which the meeting was closed by Eldon Watson giving the benediction. We express our gratitude to National for allowing us the use of their facilities, for the tour, and the chapter reciprocated by leaving a generous donation to the National. □

LOCO FREE

He was of noble blood.
Sired by a Pacer stud,
Pronto to learn.
With calves lassoed to brand,
He'd stretch the rope and stand,
Waiting the burn.

I could ride him at will.
A rhythmic joy until
He nipped the weed.
Twas such a natural thing,
Typical in the spring
When green is feed.

When he came off his range
He acted vastly strange
To ways I'd taught.
Loco had muddled his gait.
He couldn't negotiate
His pacing trot.

Like a wild jaguar,
He jumped a motor car.
His legs broken,
He lay in larkspur bed.
'Twas my gun shot him dead,
Words soft spoken.

Now on a dream-like night
In coat of ebonite,
He comes to me.
We ride the cedar breaks
And feel the joy it makes
To be loco free.

— H. Bartley Heiner

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YA SUH!!

Y'all will arrive by air to beautiful Central Florida, where it all begins: Epcot Center, Sea World, Kennedy Space Center, Imax, Cypress Gardens, Datona Beach, St. Augustine, Savannah, Atlanta's Stone Mountain, and the Civil War Cyclorama. Dr. King's Tomb, then on to New Orleans, (Soul of the South). A Bayou Cruise, the French Quarter, Dinner and Entertainment Cruise on an authentic Paddle Wheeler through America's busiest part of the Mighty Mississippi. Now to Vicksburg, sight of 47 day Civil War siege. Little Rock, Arkanas and Eureka Springs for the South's version of the famous Passion Play, then to BRANSON, MISSOURI (Nashville of the Ozarks), Home of Harold Bell Wright's Shepherd of the Hills outdoor theater, a never to be forgotten family oriented Musical on Branson's famous Hillbilly "Strip". We'll ride the Ducks and shop the Flea Markets before heading for Kansas City, Liberty Jail thence the return flight.

Tentative dates are September 24, to October 8 (14 days and 13 nights). Cost and exact scheduling subject to some change. Itinerary will be published in the Pioneer as soon as confirmed.

Those interest please call:

Trek Chairman — Glen Greenwood 255-1911 or
President-elect — Kenneth P. Rasmussen 254-2793

ATTENTION RUGGED INDIVIDUALS

Preliminary plans are being made for a 3-day fun-filled trek to the Hole-in-the-rock. This will be a Tag-a-long type or by bus or both in the Spring of 1991. Check yer sleepin' bags and dancin' boots. Be prepared, we're spendin' one night at Dance Hall Rock. YA HOO!!! FUN!!!

Application for Membership

I hereby make application for membership in National Society, Sons of Utah Pioneers. I am of legal age and desire to help honor and preserve the ideals of the Mormon Pioneers

Date _____ Phone _____

Print Name _____

Signature _____

Address _____

City _____

Zip _____

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Chapter _____

Membership Catetory

{ Ancestral _____

{ Associate _____

National Dues: Includes N.S.S.U.P. Magazine - "Pioneer", \$20.00 Initial Fee, accompanying this application, and \$20.00 Annual Renewal, due January 1 each succeeding year.

Your name (below) as it is to appear on the Sons of Utah Pioneers Certificate. (Print)

Wife's First Name _____

Application for Life Membership

Date _____

Phone _____

Print Name _____

Signature _____

Address _____

City _____

Zip _____

Sponsored by _____

Chapter _____

Membership Catetory

{ Ancestral _____

{ Associate _____

National Dues: Includes N.S.S.U.P. Magazine - "Pioneer", \$50.00 Initial Fee, accompanying this application, and \$50.00 Annual Renewal, due January 1 each succeeding 2 years. Must be paid in consecutive years or \$150.00 single payment.

Your name (below) as it is to appear on the Sons of Utah Pioneers Certificate. (Print)

Wife's First Name _____

ARIZONA CHAPTERS MAKE TEMPLE TOUR AND ATTEND NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT

48 X 13 X 16 = 609

Here's a question for you - Who do you know that can do 609 endowments at 13 temples in seven different states and Canada, over a 16 day period and vote at an annual convention?

Forty-eight members of the Arizona Chapter of Sons of the Utah Pioneers boarded a chartered bus early in the morning of July 30, 1990 to accomplish this stupendous feat.

What's more amazing is the ages of the tours members ranged from 70 - 86 years of age.

"The whole group were real troopers", commented Paul Updike, one of the organizers of the temple tour.

"I took a trail run earlier in the year to see if we could do it. With the proper planning and everything pre-arranged, we did 609 endowments, with every member of our entourage making every session."

The group left for the Los Angeles Temple early in the morning. That was Temple 1. After spending the night at El Monte, California, the group drove by the Oakland Temple. TEMPLE 2.

"That was the only temple we didn't attend. It was under renovation from the earthquake and general up keep," said Bro. Updike. "To make up for the lost session in that temple we did an early session in the Mesa, Arizona Temple," he confessed.

The THIRD Temple was the Portland Temple.

The trip up the coast was beautiful. The only problem we encountered was our bus broke down in Sacramento. We started with a 48 passenger bus, but finished with a 46 seater. We made a seat from a milk crate type box and pillows plus a steel step stool we created. Following a trip into British Columbia and after a stay at Coos Bay, Oregon they headed for the Seattle Temple, TEMPLE 4.

The whole group was terrific. We had a testimony meeting on the bus between Seattle and the smallest temple we attended, Boise.

TEMPLE 5, Boise, TEMPLE 6 Idaho Falls, were done in the same day.

The live session at the Idaho Falls Temple was wonderful. It was given with such heart-felt sincerity that the



Traveling by bus, this group of 48 members of Arizona Chapters set off for parts known, as they visited 13 Temples throughout the West and Canada. They stayed for two days at B.Y.U. at the National Encampment of the Sons of the Utah Pioneers.

spirit just radiated for the rest of the day.

After a night at the Albert Bowen Hall, dorms near Utah State University in Logan, this band of happy temple attenders went through TEMPLE 7, the Logan Temple, TEMPLE 8, the Salt Lake Temple and TEMPLE 9 the Jordan River Temple all in the same day, August 8th.

We skipped the Ogden Temple because it was closed. On my trial run, however, I was able to squeeze that one in also," Updike commented.

That night was spent in Deseret Towers 'R' at BYU. We attended a very early session at Provo, TEMPLE 10, and slipped into a 10:30 a.m. session in the Manti Temple; TEMPLE 11.

For the next two days this adventuresome group attended the annual convention of Sons of the Utah Pioneers.

The Arizona Chapter had the single largest group of delegates in the entire convention. We represented Arizona well.

We attended two different Sunday Sacrament Meetings because our group was so large. Following the meeting we boarded the bus and made our way to St. George through Zion's canyon including the mile-long tunnel. We arrived just in time for the escort through the

tunnel. Buses need a special escort because they take up most of the narrow tunnel. Otherwise we would have spent the night on the bus.

Monday was spent touring the church sites in St. George, Utah.

TEMPLE 12, St. George was opened early so this group of "pioneers" could make their way to the Las Vegas Temple; TEMPLE 13

After Las Vegas, the bus found its way home that same day; August 14, arriving at 9:30 p.m.

With the help of Avard and Ethel Hall, we had an enjoyable trip. Brother Hall, a retired school teacher, had studied up on the historical background of the territory we would travel through as well as significant church history of the area and the temples.

Everywhere we went the temple workers wondered how a bunch of "old goats" could get in and out of the sessions so fast. We just took Brigham Young's lead and organized in Captains of 50 and Captains of 10. We put all our temple suitcases in one special compartment and had the captains of each group usher everyone along.

With this trip completed, Brother Updike and others have already started plans for the next trip.

"We plan to go East next year,

covering 7500 miles in 22 days while attending 15 temples and traveling along some of the Historic Mormon Trail", he exclaimed.

Anyone interest in this trip can send in \$200 to Ethel Hall or Paul Updike to hold a seat on the chartered bus to: 1991 Temple Tour, 421 1/2 E. First Ave., Mesa, AZ 85202.

For more information call (602) 844-2188 or (602) 253-8468. □

On October 13, 1990, the Jordan River Temple Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers held dedication services for a plaque added to a monument honoring the Salt Lake and Utah Railroad, installed at the West Jordan City Park. Chapter President Jack Webster presided and Vice President Joseph Schmidt in charge of Trails and Landmarks, conducted the service. He welcomed and introduced the guests which included Morris Bennion the National Past President of the S.U.P. and Kenneth Rasmussen the President-elect of the S.U.P. West Jordan City's Mayor Kenneth H. Miller welcomed those attending. Kenneth Ellett, Chapter Past President, gave the opening prayer. Kenneth Rasmussen led in the Pledge of Allegiance. The national anthem, with several other musical numbers, was rendered by the Harmony Hyjinks Quartet. Marv Jensen of West Jordan gave a summary of the history of the railroad. The unveiling of the plaque was done by National S.U.P. President-elect Kenneth Rasmussen assisted by his wife, Elsie. The dedicatory address and prayer was given by Howard Barber.

The Salt Lake and Utah Railroad, better known as the "Orem Line", extended south from Salt Lake City along 1800 West, through the City of West Jordan and on to Payson, a distance of sixty-seven miles. A branch line of nine miles serviced the town of Magna.

Service between Salt Lake City and Provo was established early in the year 1914. July 18, 1915, twenty trains daily ran to Springville. By July 1, 1916 these runs extended south to Spanish Fork. May 20, 1916 saw the last day of rail laying on the main line to Payson, Utah.

With the end of World War 1 automobiles and trucks began to be in common use and the Salt Lake and Utah Railroad business, both passenger and freight, began to suffer. By December 17, 1937 the courts ordered all properties of the Salt Lake and Utah Railroad to be sold to the highest bidder. The Salt Lake and Utah Railroad was both financially dead, ending in June 1946. □

JORDAN RIVER TEMPLE CHAPTER HOLDS A DEDICATION HONORING THE SALT LAKE AND UTAH RAILROAD



Paul Badger, National Trails & Landmark Chairman, Morris Bennion, Past Pres., Marvin Jensen, Mayor Kenneth H. Miller, Pres. Elect Kenneth Rasmussen



Kenneth and Elsie Rasmussen



Lenora Ellett

MIRACLE OF PIONEER VALLEY

RichardThayne

Salt Lake City, September 7, 1990, the L.D.S. Museum of Church History and Art, brought together, unknowingly, two photographer lifetime acquaintances. They are the living preservers of the George Edward Anderson Photographic display.

This irreplaceable collection of Early Church History Photographs will be on display to be enjoyed by Church and non members visitors alike from all over the world.

This day was the grand opening of the showing of the valuable prints. As Richard Thayne finished taking a picture of the log cabin which stands between the Genealogy and Museum building, a voice from the door of the museum said, "Don't I know you?" It was Rel G. Francis, famous Springville photographer and historian. As they renewed their acquaintance, he invited Mr. Thayne to meet the people who had helped him get the Anderson pictures, President and Mrs. Crandall.

George Edward Anderson, Springville photographer, between 1860 and 1928, created an estimated thirty thousand pictures of great historical value. People often said that the ground he walked on was hallowed.

Prior to the use of roll film, glass plates were coated with a light-sensitive emulsion. Using a primitive old camera, George Edward Anderson photographed the Mormon lands and people. As a boy he dreamed that "He was to preserve history with his camera."

Mr. Anderson constructed and used a large tent. He used it to bend the sunlight to create portrait and creative lighting equal to the modern lighting of today. In the many years he took pictures, he photographed the Mormon surroundings and peoples in New York, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois and the Mormon trails to Utah and Springville, Utah. In 1909, using his photographs, he wrote a book entitled "The Birth of Mormonism In Picture." At the age of forty-five, he spent a year photographing the places he traveled and taught during his mission. His photographs are another evidence of the sacrifices and hardships people went through to preach the Gospel to the world, and another witness to the teachings of the Book of Mormon.

Four ton of these precious plates



Rel G. Francis, Heritage Prints, Eva Crandall, Pres. Leo Crandall.

were microfilmed in S. L. C. and then the plates were thrown in the garbage.

A lovely woman employee of this Historical Society caught the spirit of George Edward Anderson dream, gathered up these plates each day and took them home with her. She realized the historical value of these pictures (1961). Accumulating four tons of glass plates makes a large coffee table for any house.

She called Pres. Leo Crandall and told him about the valuable pictures. The man on the right in the picture, hauled the four ton of glass plates and put them in the basement of a Springville, Utah store.

In 1970 Pres. Crandall told Historian and art teacher Rel Francis about this great find. Rel got from Leo, ten thousand glass plates. Being an artist with a hobby of Photography, Mr. Francis wrote a book on George Edward Anderson which he illustrated with his pictures. Mr. Francis printed the pictures by the thousands, all sizes on all different subjects. From Rel's business "Heritage Prints", these pictures found their way into restaurants, other businesses, homes, schools, scrapbooks and especially, into the hearts of people. Because of the efforts of these people, the prints will live forever. □



Family prayer: part of collection

CROSSING THE PLAINS

D.P. Bartschi

*The huge wheels of the lumbering Conestoga
Rolled heavily forward.
The lead span leaned into the creaking harness
As the train tipped hat-brims to the setting sun.
They were heading west.*

*Dust; heavy, Hades-hell dust, floated along
At precisely the same rate;
Choking dust, coating man and beast alike,
In somber gray blankets.
They were heading west.*

*The acrid cloud moved drowsily to mark
their presence
To none but hawk and hare.
Sweat-caked; bone-weary, straining, each
to his
Ever-swelling load.
They were heading west.*

*An endless prairie spread for endless mile
Before, behind to right and left;
Untouched by plow nor white-man's care-
less hand.
Could this be the fabled promised land?
They were heading west.*

*The sun dipped low to mark a long day's end;
In fire-glow, strength and spirit mend.
Of endless mile and over endless plain
Today made sixteen.
They were heading west.*

*The ambers die, a small boy squirms rest-
ively
Beneath the coverlet;
With sleepless eye he scans the star-filled sky
And dreams a dream of tomorrow.
He is heading west.*

*Aloft, at seven miles, that prairie seems far,
Detached and even friendly.
The hostile heat and dust, the weary miles
are
Far removed.
They are heading west.*

*Aboard, in filtered air and foam and chrome
They ride — no sweat.
Completely unaware of even slight discom-
fort,
Of those weary miles.
They are heading west.*

*To wine and dine at ease and simply wait
For the destination to come
Requires but moderate effort and no toil;
Freed, indeed, from earth, river and plain.
They are heading west.*

*A gray-haired man looks down from seven
miles
And smiles.
Indeed, what magic has been wrought in
such short span
To this great land;
And who should get the praise or blame;
God or man.
He smiles and dreams a dream
Of yesterday.
He is headed west.*

THE DAY BROTHER BRIGHAM LOST HIS SPYGLASS

by D. P. Bartschi

The sinister figure on the black stallion moved quietly through the river thicket. Trail stained and blackened by the drifting fly-ash of the crackling prairie fire which seemed to stretch to the horizon in all directions. Orrin Porter Rockwell, advance Scout, night guard, buffalo hunter and general security seemed part of his big black mount as they moved forward; both alert and keenly suspicious of any movement or sound from the thicket or the distant rolling prairie. Rockwell was also keenly aware of his awesome responsibility; following his dimly marked trail, he hoped, were the wagons, livestock, food and clothing; in fact, the entire worldly possessions of the 148 souls of the pioneering wagon-train of the Lion Of The Lord, Brigham Young. The date was May 6th 1847, Thursday. Rockwell's shoulders drooped slightly, ever so slightly, as he pondered his task.

The acrid smoke and fly-ash of the prairie conflagration hung low and heavy over the river bottoms - the meandering Platte was tame and quiet and fairly shallow off to the left. The fire had burned up to the green-belt of the river's edge, fortunately leaving a very narrow swath of green grass and willows along the water's edge which Rockwell calculated would feed the stock, perhaps, meagerly, but this was not a land of plenty for either man nor beast. Rockwell was not intensely interested in camp-meat at this point since just four days ago the train had encountered their first great herd of plains buffalo - a moving sea of shaggy heads and humps spread across the endless prairie. The hunters had moved in, with Rockwell at full gallop had provided fresh camp-meat in ample supply. Wilderness-wise Rockwell also knew that as the great herds moved across the burning prairie in search of browse there would be other hunters, the plains Indian hunters. Rockwell stiffened in the saddle with renewed alertness.

Equally wilderness-wise the black stallion's head came up sharply, ears on the alert, eyes wide with excitement. Rockwell felt the black's muscles tense between his knees. The stallion had caught some sound or movement off to the right and behind just a bit - horse and

rider stopped short - to breathe quietly and listen. Within seconds the rider caught the sound - very faintly at first; growing in volume leaving no doubt, hoofbeats of a single animal approaching - Rockwell booted the stallion into a dense willow thicket, pulled the Navy .36 Caliber Colt from the depths of his coat pocket and waited. Rockwell now guessed it to be a single horseman, riding hard. He was ready, spinning the cylinder of the Colt. He was not one to be caught unprepared.

His guess was right - the lathered bay gelding with his dusty rider bent forward in the saddle burst into view on the river bluff not 500 yards away - riding as if the entire Cheyenne Indian nation were on his heels. Rockwell satisfied himself there were no pursuers, slipped the Colt back into his pocket; quieted the stallion with a pat on the proud arched neck - he had immediately recognized the horse and rider; twenty-one year old Datus Ensign and his bay gelding were in a hurry. Datus made no effort of concealment and was apparently locked on Rockwell's trail - Datus was one of the younger night guards of the train and obviously a very good tracker. Rockwell again quieted the stallion and muttered under his breath, "this damn fool kid must be taught a lesson - riding like this, full and open in Cheyenne country". Rockwell calmed the stallion and waited - the gelding was now within 20 feet at full gallop, the stallion exploded from the thicket like a cannon-ball, Rockwell's stirrured boot caught Ensign's left foot and sent him sprawling from the saddle, grabbing the reins of the gelding, the riderless horse came to a stop ten yards away. Datus was sure he had been bush-whacked, steeling himself for the gunfire he wiped the dust from his eyes as Rockwell reached down to lift him to his feet - the look of complete terror changed to exquisite ecstasy as he recognized his old friend "Port". Rockwell's first impulse was to unleash a tongue lashing that the boy would never forget. He hesitated, why was the boy here? Why was he in such a hurry? Datus spat the river sand from his mouth, brushed his backside, caught his breath and blurted out, "Brother Brigham has lost his spyglass".

Little other news, short of a train disaster could have caught Rockwell with more fury. He knew the "spyglass" and he knew Brother Brigham's attachment to this \$40.00 piece of leather-

bound, precision machined, telescopic tube of brass and nickel with its magic optics. Brother Brigham would be fulsomely furious - impossible to live with, much less travel, without his spyglass. Datus now pushed Rockwell's spirits even lower, "And he wants you to come back and find it". Rockwell immediately decided against the tongue lashing - no doubt Datus would remember this day until his dying day. They both swung into the saddles and headed their mounts back toward the train. Datus guessed he had ridden "a good thirty miles". The sun was low on the western horizon - it would be a long night ride.

Night came on and the horses struck a brisk stride on the backward trail, the riders buttoned against the spring chill of the plains. Rockwell was already at work in reconstructing the events of the previous few days. As they rode through the night Datus explained how at the noon stop, Erastus Snow had been assigned to ride herd on a dozen head of young oxen, in a moment of inattention the stock had wandered off the trail and had fallen in with the march of the great buffalo herd. Once intermingled there would have been no chance of recovery - all mounted men of the train, including Brother Young himself, quickly joined in the race across the prairie to get the valuable young animals back into the train. Datus also recounted, with some detail, the scathing "scotch blessing" Brother Brigham had heaped on the bowed head of subdued Erastus for his negligence. It was not until mid-afternoon that Brigham had noticed the Spyglass missing from his saddle-bag.

Rockwell was somewhat relieved to learn that the loss had occurred during the wild chase that day instead of during the buffalo hunt of four day before - at least his search could now be restricted to eight or ten square miles of prairie - a foot-long piece of brass tube lost in the vastness of ten square miles of prairie. His assignment would not be easy, but then, Rockwell was not accustomed to easy assignments. The two riders urged their mounts onward through the silent night - there was a bright moon. It had been a long day - and was going to be much longer for Orrin Porter Rockwell.

The dying embers of the bivouacked train came into sight - the night guard challenged them at the outer circle; "Rockwell and Ensign" and the guard waved them in. Even though the hour was late Rockwell observed three of the wagon covers glowed from the inside candle light; humiliated Erastus Snow was not sleeping; studious William

Clayton was recording - Clayton was always recording; and Brigham Young was pondering his problems. Rockwell approached the Young wagon with trepidation - Brother Brigham could be vitriolic at times and Rockwell felt this just might be one of those times. Young threw back the flap and curtly asked the weary Rockwell to enter; quickly entering into a detailed description of the time and place of his loss: "call Brother Clayton, he has mapped the trail and probably can show you the exact spot where we chased after the oxen". Clayton was called from his writing - giving Rockwell a brief but thorough rundown on the location. Rockwell remembered the place - rubbed down the stallion, panned out small portion of the meager grain supply, bolted a spartan meal and climbed back into the saddle. By riding through the remainder of the night he could be near the loss site by daybreak - it would, indeed, be a long, long night. The black stallion strode out with vigor, Rockwell settled deep in the creaking saddle and hoped for the best. Daybreak and sunrise found the two drinking from the small stream which Rockwell, with Clayton's map, had determined near the chase site. The deep tracks of the running oxen and the galloping horsemen were clear in some places and completely obliterated in others, unmistakably, by the recent passing of another great herd of plains buffalo - Rockwell's hopes crumbled - if Brother Brigham's glass had escaped the cloven hooves of that great herd it would, indeed, be a miracle. This was now May 7th - he had now been in the saddle most of the past 24 hours - the sun was warm on his back, he suppressed the urge to ride to the shade of the river

cottonwoods and catch some sleep - he must find the glass. Crisscrossing the plains, always keeping sight of his own trail, the day wore on - he let the stallion drink sparingly from a small stream, splashed and gurgled his own face in the water to keep awake and rode on and on. The May sun made its arch and dropped toward the western horizon; Rockwell and his mount were now little more than animated machines, he wondered if he could really see the glass if he passed directly over it, he rubbed the dust and sweat from his eyes, turned the stallion and caught a glimpse of some object unfamiliar in the plains landscape. Off to the right just a bit and 30 feet away, cradled gently yet securely in the forks of a sturdy clump of buck-brush was Brother Brigham's spyglass; the low rays of the sun glistening from the polished brass and nickel. Rockwell eased himself out of the saddle, wiped the dust from the glass, wrapped it in his bandanna and slipped it into his saddle-bag. A miracle, indeed.

Dawn was just highlighting the eastern horizon, the camp was coming to life; Erastus Snow, still chafing, was staring blankly at the wagon flap; William Clayton was again at his writing; Brother Brigham was sitting on the wagon tongue keeping a vigilante eye on the trail to the east. His faith in Rockwell was unshakeable - the Scout should be showing any minute. The May sun topped the horizon and the long rays chased the prairie chill from the encircled camp - the night guard herded the draft animals into the circle in preparation for the days march - suddenly a shout went up, "a rider approaching from the east".

Brigham strode briskly out to the outer fringe of the camp - yes, no mistake, it was "Port". The black stallion's stride had slackened just a bit, the proud head was lowered ever so slightly, the black hooves dragging a bit of dust with each step, moving slowly but deliberately. Slouched in the saddle, still wrapped from the night chill, drawn, bone weary, travel-stained and racked with exhaustion was Orrin Porter Rockwell; instinctively the gathering teamsters already knew the results of the search - a great cheer went up - "Port" swung down, stiff-legged and heavy, from the saddle, pulled out the \$40.00 piece of brass and nickel, cleared the trail dust from his throat and passed the object of his 36 hours in the saddle over to Brigham Young, "Here is your spyglass, Brother Brigham". □

Source, research and reference materials; 111 DAYS TO ZION - by Hal Knight and Dr. Stanley B. Kimball

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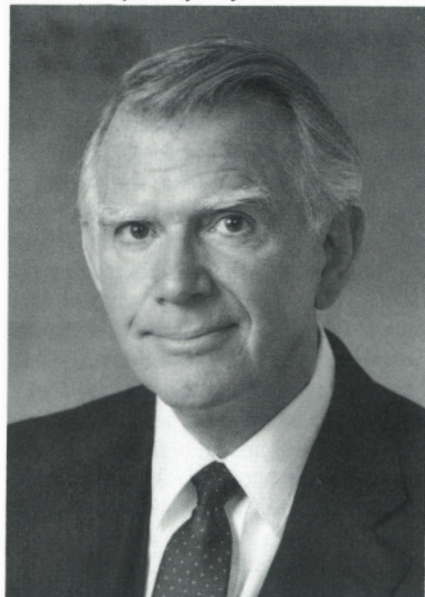
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RLDS PRESIDENT WALLACE B. SMITH HONORED AT DINNER

By Sidney Troyer, District President



The Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints (RLDS) held a dinner in honor of President Wallace B. Smith on Saturday, October 20, 1990

at the National Headquarters Building of the Sons of Utah Pioneers in Salt Lake City.

He spoke at the 11:00 a. m. worship service of the Salt Lake City congregation, 2747 E. 3640 South on Sunday, October 21st.

The Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints (RLDS), headquartered in Independence, Missouri, is officially established in 38 nations with a worldwide membership of nearly a quarter of a million.

On Friday, October 19, President Smith toured the headquarters facilities and visited with administrative officers of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. The RLDS and LDS Churches are two separate denominations, with distinct beliefs and doctrines, but share some common history.

Much interest has been generated recently regarding the RLDS church's plans to construct a Temple on a 13-acre site adjacent to the Auditorium, world headquarters building in Independence, Missouri. Construction of the Temple building will cost approximately \$35 million, with an addi-

tional \$25 million to be used as an endowment fund to provide for Temple maintenance and programs. The Temple will be open to the public. Ground breaking for The Temple took place April 6, 1990 during the World Conference of the RLDS church. Completion is planned for 1992-93.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

Wallace B. Smith, M.D., son of W. Wallace and the late Rosamond Smith and great-grandson of Joseph Smith, Jr., is president of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. He was accepted by the 1976 World Conference of the church to function as president—designate until 1978 when the Conference approved his ordination as prophet and president of the church.

Dr. Smith was born in Independence, Missouri, on July 29, 1929, and lived in Portland, Oregon, from 1941—1951. He graduated from Grant High School (Portland), in 1946. In 1948 he received an Associate of Arts degree from Graceland College, Lamoni, Iowa, and attended the University of Portland in 1948-1949. He earned a Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas in 1951 and

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the degree of Doctor of Medicine from the University of Kansas School of Medicine in 1954.

He interned at Charity Hospital of Louisiana at New Orleans after which he accepted a commission in the Medical Corps of the United States Naval Reserve. He was on active duty from 1955-1958 during which time he completed training in Aviation Medicine and served as a Flight Surgeon.

Dr. Smith subsequently completed residency training in Ophthalmology and practiced his specialty in Independence, Missouri from 1962-1976. He is a Diplomate of the American Board of Ophthalmology and is also a Fellow of the American College of surgeons and the American Academy of Ophthalmology.

In his ministerial capacity, Dr. Smith has served as a member of the Standing High Council which is the highest judicial body of the World Church. As president and prophet, he presides over the worldwide legislative council of the church, as well as various administrative and judicial councils which deal with the work of the church. He also chairs numerous church committees and serves on the corporate body of the Independence Regional Health Centers Outreach International, and Health Care systems, Inc.

President Smith is a member of the board of the American Lung Association of Western Missouri.

As is true of all World Church officers, President Smith travels widely throughout the church in his ministerial capacity. In addition, his prophetic office gives him the responsibility of bringing spiritual direction to the church as he perceives the will of God and transmits it to the church for its guidance.

Mrs. Smith is the former Anne M. McCullough of Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania. She is a registered nurse and active in the volunteer and auxiliary programs of the Independence Regional Health Center.

President and Mrs. Smith make their home in Independence, Missouri. They are the parents of three daughters, Carolyn, Julia and Laura, and one granddaughter.

The offices of the First Presidency are located in the Central Professional Building in downtown Independence, with World Headquarters of the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in the Auditorium; Independence, Missouri. □

GEORGE STEWART (STUART)

by Florence Youngberg

George Stuart, son of George Stuart and Rebecca Utley, was born the 29th of March 1796 in North Carolina, probably near Cumberland as that is where the oldest child was born. In his fathers will written 7 February 1831 the name is spelled Stuart. Descendants have written it Stewart.

His father came to this country from Scotland and family tradition tells us that he was a relative of Mary Stewart, Queen of Scots.

George was 26 years of age when he met and married a lovely young girl by the name of Ruthinda Baker. Rutha, as she came to be called, was only 14 years old when they were married on the 1st of April 1822. She was the daughter of Nicholas Obediah Baker and Elizabeth Hicks. They were well-to-do Southern plantation owners. Rutha enjoyed the cultured life of wealthy southern families. When she married George he was the owner of a large plantation which was well stocked and well equipped including a cotton gin, a grist mill, a saw mill and a large number of slaves to work the fields and house.

George Stuart often made trips into the North to find a market for his crops. While on one of these business trips, he came in contact with the missionaries from the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He was immediately impressed with their story. Upon his return home, he told his family about the new religion and expressed a desire to learn more about this new faith. George

was a religious man. He had built a church in the community where they lived so that his family could have contact with a church and receive the religious training he felt they should have. In the spring of 1842, the Mormon Elders came to the village where the Stuarts lived. Some of the neighbors remarked that "This is what Father Stuart has preached for years." Upon learning that they were there, George took his family to hear them preach. After the meeting, George and his daughter Cynthia, said they were ready for baptism, but Rutha, his wife, thought they had better investigate a little more. They studied and talked to the missionaries until they were convinced that this was indeed what they wanted. On the 25th of May, 1842, George, his wife Rutha, and their oldest daughter Cynthia, and oldest son James Wesley, were baptized. In July, 1847, five more children were baptized; George Rufus, William Anderson, Eliza Jane, Mary Eveline and Isaiah Lawrence.

At the time of his conversion to the church, George was considered a wealthy man. His wealth was estimated to be in the neighborhood of \$150,000.00 which, in those times, was a very great deal. He was well liked and respected by everyone who knew him or knew of him, but as soon as people heard that he had joined the "new" church, persecution began. Their family became outcasts. Their cotton gin was burned, their many horses were poisoned. The man who was looked up to suddenly became a person to be shunned. They were looked upon as deluded, dangerous fanatics, and unfit to live and associate in a civilized community.

As the persecution increased, George knew that if they were to have any kind of a family life, he would have to move his family. He tried to sell his plantation and holdings, but no one would have anything to do with him. At length he determined to move his family, take what he could of their possessions of value, and go North in search of the saints.

Early in the fall of 1844, George prepared to go North with his wife and their children, leaving behind all they could not haul in the wagons. As they entered the state of Missouri, another problem arose. They were now entering a state where slavery was frowned on, so he disposed of all his slaves except one large Negress, named Anne, who had been a personal servant for many years.

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They finally settled in Dallas Co., Missouri. There were some people there who claimed to belong to the church, so George purchased a large farm. They soon learned, to their sorrow, that they had settled in an apostate community.

In December 1844, George, leaving his family in their new home, returned to Alabama, with the hope of disposing of his property. He was successful in selling part of his possessions which netted him several thousand in gold and silver coins. He put the gold in one small trunk and the silver in another and returned to his family. On the return trip by steamer and stage coach, he caught a severe cold which brought on plural pneumonia to which he succumbed within three days after reaching his family. He died on January 14, 1845.

Before dying, he bore a strong testimony to the truthfulness of the gospel that he had espoused. He admonished his family to adhere strictly to its teachings and as soon as possible, to sell their new home and land and gather with the Saints at Nauvoo. He had learned that that was where the Saints were. He told his wife that she should stay with the church even if she had to sacrifice all her wealth to do so.

His death was a severe blow to his family, and especially to his wife Rutha. She now had 8 children to which another one was added 4 months after his death. He had left a fine legacy to his family and had introduced them to a church which would have a tremendous influence on their lives. □

PIONEERS OF SOUTHERN UTAH — V. ELLEN PUCCELL UNTHANK

by William R. Palmer

Privation and hardships were the common lot of the pioneers who braved a home in the Great Basin. The conditions repeat themselves with such universality in early Utah life that they may be taken for granted.

But here is a story unlike any other and surpassing most of them in the qualities of sheer heroism. It is the story of a woman who in spite of crushing handicaps carried on the highest mission of womanhood nor asked for pity or assistance that was not bestowed upon all wives and housemothers. Her name was Ellen Pucell Unthank but she was called Nellie by her friends and kinsfolk.

Nature did not bestow uncommon beauty of form or feature upon her, and circumstances denied her the advantages of education and culture, but the master sculptor, time, chiseled deep, strong lines of courage, strength, patience and kindness upon her face.

Year in and year out she scarcely moved outside the limits of her own dooryard. Pain was the price of every step she took, and her physical world was bounded by the vision from her own humble doorstep.

Nellie, when a child of nine years of age, left her home in England to come with her parents and sister to Utah where they could worship with others of their faith and assist in building a new Zion here. She was youngest in a family of thirteen. The father worked hard in the factory but there was never enough income from his labor to supply the family with more than the barest necessities. The circumstances of the family in England were such that the children were often put to bed without supper so that the missionaries who chanced to call might be given food to eat.

Nellie's mother, Margaret Perren Pucell, attended the first meeting of the Mormon church in England. It was held in the Rev. James Fielding's church, Vauxhall Chapel, in Preston, July 30, 1837, only eight days after that first meeting nine converts were baptized by Heber C. Kimball in the River Ribble. Two days later another baptismal service was held and Margaret Perren Pucell

was one who accepted the ordinance on that occasion. She was probably the second woman in England to be confirmed a member of the church, the first being Miss Jeannetta Richards with whom Margaret raced to the water's edge.

Great prejudice developed at once against the new church because of its claims to new revelation and a restored Priesthood, and some who joined were afraid to let the fact be known. Three months after Margaret Pucell was baptized, her husband, Samuel Pucell, much troubled in mind about what might happen, made the humble confession to his wife that he had secretly joined the Mormons. The joy of both was beyond expression when she confessed to him that she, too, had joined the church a month earlier than he and had prayed every day that he would see the light and accept it.

May 2, 1856 the father and mother with two children, Maggie aged fourteen and Nellie aged nine, sailed from Liverpool on the ship *Horizon* for America. On the vessel were eight hundred fifty six saints bound for their Zion in Utah.

Unable for financial reasons to purchase wagon outfits to cross the plains many of this company of emigrants under Captain Edward Martin stopped nine weeks at Iowa Hill to build handcarts. It was July 27 before they were ready to make the start.

Because they were to pull their own provision and supplied by hand, the weight of their loading was cut to the last possible pound. No extra clothing or bedding or food or cooking utensils could be taken. If the nights grew cold in the mountains, they could double up or build camp fires to supplement the warmth of their bodies.

As long as the weather remained open, they made excellent progress and they were a happy, marching, singing army on their way to Zion. As they passed Florence, Nebraska, there were 576 persons in the company and one hundred forty-five handcarts.

Trouble fell fast and heavy upon these brave souls when snows began to fall upon them as they reached the mountains. They were poorly clad and with insufficient bedding to sleep warm, and the prairie fuel, the buffalo chips, was soon covered deep in the snow. Food ran short and the daily rations were repeatedly cut until they reached almost

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the vanishing point. Still the company struggled on.

Deaths were now occurring every day. The aged and the weak sat down to rest and never arose again. Every morning there were some whose eyes never opened to see the new day. The dead were wrapped in a sheet and buried in the snow for no one had the strength to dig a hole in the frozen earth. The church sent men in the spring to inter these bodies but wolves had done their work and few of the scattered bones could be identified.

Nellie's parents were among those who died and laid to rest in snow banks in the Black Hills of North Dakota. But those who died and were laid to rest in the snow were most fortunate of all. They were through with their suffering and had gone to their reward.

President Brigham Young in Salt Lake City, knowing that the handcart company was out on the plains, grew very anxious about them. Winter had set in early and he knew they were out in the snow. At the opening session of the October Conference he called for volunteers to go at once to their rescue and some teams were started before night-fall.

The handcart company was found almost buried in snow sixteen miles above the Platte River bridge. Nellie Pucell had her tenth birthday there. The company was in a truly pitiful condition. They were dying fast from starvation and cold and nearly all of them had frozen hands and feet and ears. The two orphaned children Maggie, age 14, and Nellie now 10, had no relatives to especially look after them. Nellie's feet were badly frozen.

The rescue wagons gathered them up and took the sufferers to Salt Lake City where the church saw to it that they were cared for.

Poor little Nellie, nothing could be done to save her feet. When they took off her shoes and stockings the skin with pieces of flesh came off too. The doctor said her feet must be taken off to save her life. They strapped her to a board and without an anesthetic the surgery was performed. With a butcher knife and carpenter's saw they sawed the blackened limbs off. It was poor surgery, too, for the flesh was not brought over to cushion the ends. The bones stuck out through the ends of her stumps and in pain she waddled through the rest of her life on her knees.

Nellie and Maggie came with handcart friends to Cedar City and both of them married here. Maggie became the wife of Jack Walker and reared a large family. Nellie became the plural wife of William Unthank and she, too raised a goodly family.

William Unthank's first wife, Mary Ann, was a cultivated English lady but she bore him no children. She encouraged William to take another wife and took two. Ellen Pucell and Margaret Smith were sealed to him on the same day.

Margaret was a widow and had a little home. William built a little house for Nellie just across the door yard from Mary Ann. Mary Ann was kind to Nellie. She waited upon her in sickness and helped her raise her children. She took one little girl and reared her as her own.

While William was building that little adobe house in Mary Ann's backyard, Nellie lived in a one room log house in the lower end of town. It had one door and two windows, a dirt floor and a fireplace with a smooth rock hearth before it. Nellie kept damping and scraping that dirt floor until he had it as hard and smooth as pavement. That floor was never swept. It was mopped up every day with a damp rag and no spot of dust or stain was ever left upon it. Every Saturday the hearth was whitened, clean muslin curtains were hung at the windows and around the goods boxes which served as cupboards. Old timers who remember, say Nellie's little log home was neat and cosy, and there was a fragrance in its very cleanliness.

Those stumps were festering run-

ning sores as long as she lived. She never knew a moment of freedom from pain, To her, pain and suffering was the normal condition and freedom from it was the rare moment of forgetfulness. Dr. Geo. W. Middleton offered to trim her legs up by cutting the bones off farther up and bringing the flesh down over the ends so they would heal and enable her to wear artificial limbs, but the horrors of that first amputation were so vivid in her memory that she could never consent to another operation.

And so Nellie Unthank waddled through life on her knees. In poverty and pain she reared a family of six children nor asked for favors of pity or charity because of her tragic handicap. William was a poor man and unable to provide fully for his family; so Nellie did all she could for herself. She took in washings. Kneeling by a tub on the floor, she scrubbed the clothes to whiteness on the washboard. She knit stockings to sell, carded wool and crocheted table pieces. She seldom accepted gifts or charity from friends or neighbor's unless a bundle of darning or mending came with them which she could do to repay the kindness.

The Bishop and the Relief Society sometimes gave a little assistance which Nellie gratefully accepted, but once a year, to even the score, she took her children and cleaned the meeting house. The boy carried water, the girls washed the windows and Nellie, on her knees, scrubbed the floor.

This heroic woman gave to William Unthank a posterity to perpetuate his name in the earth and he gave her a home and a family to give comfort and care to her old age.

In memory I recall her wrinkled forehead, for soft dark eyes that told of toil and pain and suffering, and the deep grooves that encircled the corners of her strong mouth. But in that face there was no trace of bitterness or railings at her fate. There was patience and serenity for in spite of her handicap she had earned her keep and justified her existence. She had given more to family, friends and to the world than she had received. □

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MORMON BATTALION VIGNETTES

**General Alexander W. Doniphan,
Friend of the Saints, Gives Council
to the Battalion**

By Carl V. Larson

On Thursday, November 1, 1838, Joseph Smith, Hyrum Smith and Amasa Lyman and others were brought as prisoners into the camp of the Missouri Militia at Far West. The officers of the militia held a court martial, and sentenced the "Mormons" to be shot, the next day early in the morning.

General Lucas of the Missouri Militia gave the execution order to Brigadier-General Alexander W. Doniphan who replied,

"It is cold blooded murder. I will not obey your order. My Brigade shall march for Liberty tomorrow morning, at 8 o'clock; and if you execute these men, I will hold you responsible before an earthly tribunal, so help me God!"

The execution order was not carried out. Joseph, Hyrum and the others were eventually freed.

General Doniphan was assigned to the Army of the West during the Mexi-

can War of 1846-1847.

From the biography of James V. Williams, PVT Company E, dated 12 October, 1846, we read:

James V. Williams:

"I believe that the rear company arrived in Santa Fe on the 12th of Oct.

General Doniphan was much pleased to find many of his old acquaintances among the soldiers, whom he knew to be honest and loyal men, and he being acquainted from personal knowledge of the wrongs, sufferings and hardships the saints passed through in Missouri trials. His sympathetic heart led him to invite a number of the Commissioned Officers of the Battalion to accompany him to the parade ground about 1/2 mile from town, and there instructed the officers in their duty. I can do no better than give it from the private Journal of my Captain Daniel C. Davis.

It says, 'After General Doniphan had gathered us around him, he said, 'Gentlemen Officers, I have not invited you here for the purpose of instructing you upon your military duties. But my heart is touched with deep sympathy in behalf of you and your people. In seeing your loyalty in readily responding to

your country's call, to assist her in time of distress, forsaking your families, unprotected from the summer's heat, and winter storms. Some of you are aware that I was cognizant to some of your troubles in Missouri through mob violence. You have men under your command that were suffered then with you, robbed, beat, plundered of their all.

Gentlemen, will you be kind to them. They look up to you for sympathy. They need to be nourished with milk of kindness. They are your brethren, will you treat them as such?' The Officers present were brought to tears through his sympathetic exhortations, and promised that they would try and be fathers to their men. After this they marched back to Santa Fe, and heartily thanked the General for his Fatherly counsel."

(Spelling, punctuation, and grammar are retained from Br. Williams' Journal CVL)

General Doniphan was pleased to see his Mormon friends in Santa Fe. He was ever true to his friendship. A monument has been erected on the courthouse grounds in Richmond, Missouri, honoring this great general and friend of the Latter-day Saints. □



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CHAPTER ETERNAL

PHARES THOMAS HORMAN

Phares Thomas Horman, 90, passed away February 28, 1990 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Born October 12, 1899 in Tooele, Utah to Thomas DeLaHaye and Sarah Ann Vowles Horman. Married Sylvia Adeline Coolbear (died 1961), married June Meiner (died 1974), married Clare Chase on July 14, 1978 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. Member of the LDS Church where he held many positions including Ward Clerk, Stake Mission, Salt Lake Temple Baptistry and Genealogical Extraction work. General Partner in Horman Construction Co. Survived by his wife, 7 children, 35 grandchildren, 46 great grandchildren and 2 brothers.

★★★

ARTHUR 'ART' WILLIAM WISCOMB

Arthur "Art" Wiscomb, 83 died August 23, 1990 at a local hospital. Born September 27, 1906 in Salt Lake City, Utah to Walter Charles and Thora Petersen Wiscomb. Married Sarah L. Irvine, August 13, 1926 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. In his early years he worked for the Union Pacific RR, then for many years was the Purchasing Agent for Salt Lake County. He then became Auditor in the Welfare Department for the State of Utah. He was an active member of the East Mill Creek Lion's Club, and was a past president and Life

Member of the East Mill Creek/Old Mill Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers, active High Priest in the LDS Church and held many positions over the years. He is survived by 1 daughter, 2 sons, 24 grandchildren, 31 great-grandchildren and 2 sisters. Preceded in death by 1 daughter, 1 granddaughter, 1 sister and 2 brothers.

★★★

MARION ELIJAH ALLEN

Marion Elijah Allen, 89, died September 6, 1990, in Layton. He was born December 18, 1900, in Cove, Cache, Utah, to Andrew B. and Suzanna Preece Allen. He married Georgia Merrill, May 6, 1925, in the Logan LDS Temple. She died May 10, 1988. He owned and operated a garage and service station in Richmond for 15 years. He was a resident of Ogden from 1942 - 1956. He lived in Clearfield 10 years and for 24 years in East Layton. He held various church positions including High Priest Group Leader, Scout Master and Ward Clerk. He was a member of the Layton 3rd LDS Ward. He was a Life member of the National Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers and has served as President and Secretary of the Buena Ventura Chapter. He was a machinist at Hill Air Force Base and retired in 1965, after 23 years service. Surviving are one son and two daughters, 14 grandchildren, 34 great-grandchildren and one brother.

★★★

ORVILLE ISOM

Orville Isom, 76, passed away September 19, 1990 at his residence in Hurricane, Utah. He was born May 19, 1914 in Hurricane, Utah, the son of Thomas and Annie Hinton Isom. Married Gladys Woodbury December 29, 1936 in the St. George LDS Temple. He was born and raised in Hurricane. He graduated from the University of Utah with a law degree in 1938. He served in the South Pacific during World War II in the Marines. After graduation and his military duty, he established his law practice in Cedar City, Utah and has resided there ever since. He has served as district attorney, city attorney and county attorney. He has served many small towns as city attorney beside city attorney, county attorney. He served the residents of Iron County as legal advisor for 52 years. He was a family man. As a civic leader he was a member of the Sons of Utah Pioneers and a member of the Lions Club, and supported Southern Utah State College. He was an active member of the LDS Church and served as a High Priest in the Cedar City 9th Ward. He is survived by his widow, Gladys, 7 children, 16 grandchildren and 2 sisters and 1 brother.

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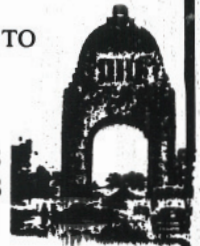
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